

Win, Lose, or Draw

By FRANCIS STANN

Notes From All Over

A syndicated columnist's report that Bucky Harris was offered the Washington managerial job in the middle of this past season brings a heated denial from President Clark Griffith.

"He's mixed up," says Griffith. "I'll tell you exactly when it happened. We were interested in this Coast League outfielder, Irv Noren, and about two weeks before the season ended I talked to Bucky on the phone and asked about Noren."

"Then I said, 'Stanley, I'm going to have a job open if you're interested.' And he said, 'Can you hold it open a little longer?'"

Of course, if the Indians wanted to get technical, they'd probably have a complaint. As manager of the San Diego farm, Harris was working for Cleveland, but recommending a Coast Leaguer to his old friend, Griffith. But instead of beating, Cleveland gave Bucky its blessing when he decided to accept Griffith's offer.

It's unlikely, however, that Joe Kuhel knew his job was open two weeks before the end of the season. If he did, he wasn't telling his closest friends among the baseball writers, nor his coaches. What he did indicate was that he could manage again in 1950, provided he'd settle for another one-year contract.

Bryant Missed, but Won, Anyway

Paul Bryant is rated by football men as one of the shrewdest judges of potential star material in the game, but even Paul muffs now and then.

A couple of years ago, Bryant was tracking down a fancy halfback from Rochester, Pa., named Skip Doyle. Got him to visit Lexington to look over the University of Kentucky's layout. But before Doyle would go South, he insisted that his buddy, Vito Parilli, a fullback, also be invited.

Bryant, who was looking for a T-formation ball handler, hardly bothered to look at Parilli. He concentrated on Doyle, who eventually was lured away by Ohio State. Parilli, forgotten, went home.

But Parilli's high school coach persuaded Bryant to give the kid a chance. This is the Parilli who now is rated the slickest passer and best ball-handler in the South, and who's got "sophomore-of-the-year" honors wrapped up as far as Dixie observers are concerned.

When Griff Signed the Interpreter

This is a reminder of the story of the Cincinnati baseball scout who, years ago, saw Alameda, outstanding ball player in Cuba, and persuaded him to come to the States for a tryout. The Cuban, who spoke no English, refused unless he could bring an interpreter.

Clark Griffith was managing Cincinnati—that's how long ago it was—and he looked over at Alameda, a third baseman. He also permitted the interpreter to suit up and work up.

"I can't use the third baseman," Griffith told his scout, "but I want to sign the interpreter."

Pretty Fair Prophet, Williams

This is a late date to be getting around to it, but what will the photo finishes in the two pennant races and the football hoopla, little has been written of George Kell's victory over Ted Williams for the batting championship of the American League.

In any normal baseball year, when four clubs don't chase pennants down to the final day, Kell versus Williams would have been headline matter in the sports pages. It was the closest race for the most prized individual honor since 1931, when Chick Hafey of the Cards nosed out Bill Terry of the Giants by .3488 to .3485.

Earl Hilligan, publicity director of the American League, tells of riding in the All-Star team's bus to Ebbets Field last July: "Williams and Kell were sitting in adjoining seats," Hilligan relates. "I got to talking to Kell."

"You know," Kell said, "I've been hitting away over my head. I'm not that good." Kell was hitting .355, as I recall. "Williams, who was hitting only .326, grinned at Kell. 'I said this spring I'd hit about .342,' Ted reminded us, 'and I still think I will. But I could still lose to this guy because he's a tough hitter.'"

Final unofficial averages revealed Williams with a .3427 average; Kell with .3429. Kept Ted from becoming the first man since Ty Cobb to win the title five times.

Michigan Coach, Terps' Krouse Handed Grid Laurels by Leahy

By Frank Leahy

Notre Dame Football Coach

During every fall there comes one Saturday when the proprietors of the football pools make a clean sweep and the pigskin prophets prefer to talk about next Saturday's games rather than the previous week end's results. Such was last Saturday, when the gridiron gods were treated to some of the finest showings of spirit and determination that have been prevalent on the nationwide scene for many seasons.

Picking out the biggest upset is difficult, but certainly the one of most importance happened at Ann Arbor, Mich. Up until three weeks ago that midwestern city was noted for its running true to form on Saturday afternoon, but since the Army invasion the dope books have been 'way off on the Wolverines.

To Michigan's Coach Bernie Oosterbaan goes the top tribute of the week for the inspiring job he did in guiding a crippled Michigan to a decisive victory over heavily favored Minnesota. Paying little regard to their underdog role and to the fact that many reporters had tabbed them as being washed up, the Wolverines demonstrated from the kickoff that they still are one of America's best teams, especially when the odds are against them.

Palm for Indiana Coach. Pushing Indiana Coachback for honors is Indiana's Clyde Smith, whose Hoosiers surprised the entire country by smothering Pitt's most powerful team in many years.

Joining Coaches Smith and Oosterbaan on this week's honor roll are Eddie Anderson of Iowa, Matty Bell of Southern Methodist, Jess Neely of Rice and Rex Enright of South Carolina. All of the aforementioned coaches led their teams to unexpected triumphs in important games. Most decisive was Southern Methodist's victory over previously unbeaten Kentucky, as the mightiest Mustang, Doak Walker, was unable to take part due to injury and illness.

Inasmuch as Notre Dame did not play last Saturday we had an opportunity to go over the potential aspirants for all-

America honors as they appear to date. Naturally, late season spurts will cause other men to be considered, but at this time the leading men in the backfield are such men as the perennial contenders, Doak Walker and North Carolina's Charlie Justice. Our scouts inform us that both of these backs are capable of living up to all of their press clippings. Notre Dame's schedule will permit us to get a better look at both men before the season is over.

To this distinguished company I should like to add the name of a lad I know for absolute certainty belongs in the first string backfield of every all-America team. He is Emil "Six Yard" Sitko. Saying that Emil has averaged over six yards per try for four years while carrying the ball over one mile for Notre Dame should suffice.

Other Sparkling Candidates. Other outstanding backfield candidates are such men as Arnold Galiffa of Army, Lynn Chandroff of Michigan State, Chuck Ottmann of Michigan, Billy Bye of Minnesota and Eddie Le Baron of College of the Pacific. Always underrated are the men who play mostly defense, and Michigan's Dick Kempton is one of the best in this phase of football.

Picking all-America linemen is difficult, because many of the best men go about their business in a manner that is not likely to catch the eye of the pressmen. However, when it comes to selecting end candidates, the names of Art Weiner of North Carolina, Leon Hart of Notre Dame, Dan Foldsberg of Army and Bob Wilson of Wisconsin will be in the fore-most group.

Tackle candidates are led by two Big Ten giants, Al Wistert of Michigan and Leo Nomellini of Minnesota. Following closely are Ray Krouse of Maryland, Bob Gain of Kentucky, Ernie Stauffer of Boston College and Co-Captain Jim Martin of Notre Dame. Leading the guard contenders are Rod Franz of California and Ed Bagdon of Michigan State, with Penn's Bernie Lemonick and Pittsburgh's Nick Bokkovic in the running.

Minnesota's Clayton Tonne-maker is leading the centers by a comfortable margin, with Missouri's Bob Fuchs next in line.

Undoubtedly by season's end some of the mentioned men will have fallen by the wayside, while new faces are added, but there aren't many coaches in America who would not settle for the listed lads.

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Carpet's Out For Wiffy Cox, 52 Thursday

By Merrell Whittlesey

Wiffy Cox, who was born within a niblick shot of a golf course, and who never has been more than a niblick shot away from one except for two years as a sailor in World War I, will make another stop on the banquet circuit Thursday night—this time as guest of honor.

Wiffy's Congressional Country Club members are tossing a 52d birthday party for their Brooklyn-born-and-bred golf professional. They'd have to hold it in the Union Station concourse if they wanted to invite all Wiffy's friends, but this is just a semi-private little affair for the club members, the District golf pros and a few close friends of the guy who often has been called "the country's top golf pro."

Except for another wrinkle and maybe an added coat of tan, Cox hasn't changed in appearance since the April day he moved from Kenwood to Congressional in 1938. He's still the photogenic guy with the high forehead, toothy laugh and—summer or winter—the ever-present light sweater.

Rebuilt Congressional Club. Cox left Congressional in the spring of 1943 when the course was taken over for an OSS training base, and until the spring of 1947 was pro at Hempstead, Long Island. When he decided to move back to Congressional he had more offers than a star high school halfback, but he wasn't quitting Hempstead to go job hunting. He was coming back to Congressional.

The club was a mess when Wiffy returned. He didn't play more than a half dozen rounds of golf in a year. He was green-keeper, landscape architect, general manager, golf professional. He ran the whole club and the members loved it. Congressional was prospering.

Thursday night they're getting around to showing their appreciation. Wiffy was against the whole thing. He didn't want any party and, besides, he spends half his evenings away from home now as one of the most sought after speakers in this section. But he said he'd go for it under one condition—that his assistants, Warner Gray and Jocko Miller, would share in any gifts.

Minus Practice, Hits Record. The only part of the golf game Cox has neglected in the past few years has been his own. He played three or four rounds a week, probably the first time in months. He never practices, but with a swing grooved from many years in high-pressure golf it would be financial suicide to bet him against par at his home club. He'll beat it every time. Last spring three of his woman club members wanted him to go to Indian Spring for a pro-lady tournament. Cox said no, he hadn't played in six weeks. The lady women finally had their way and what did he shoot?—63, for the course record.

One of Wiffy's favorite stories goes back almost 20 years ago when he was the hottest article in pro golf. He left Dyker Beach, his club in Brooklyn, for the winter tour. Through California, Mexico, Texas and Florida Wiffy was winning or finishing well in the money.

He won the richest tournament held—at Agua Caliente, won the Texas Open, the pro-pro at Pinehurst with Willie MacFarlane, he clinched a Ryder Cup berth and came off the tour as the year's leading money winner.

Didn't Know He'd Been Away. He envisioned a big welcome at Dyker—banners, flowers, probably a testimonial dinner. He was the big man in golf.

After a quick stop at home, Wiffy jumped in a cab and headed for Dyker Beach. He leaped from the cab on its arrival, walked jauntily up the steps with his bag full of medals and trophies and his pockets full of cash. The first



WIFFY COX.

person he saw was Joe, the green-keeper. "Hi, Joe," Wiffy said, slapping him on the back, "how's everything at Dyker?" Joe stepped back, slightly puzzled, and said, "Okay, I guess. Why, Mr. Cox, you been away?"

Wiffy, whose major heartbreaks in golf were the two years he just missed winning the National Open, has been mentioned as the logical man to take over the Tournament Bureau of the National PGA. He's smart, can be tough, he can deal with the prima donnas, the stars and the youngsters. He'd make a great guy for the job. But a lot of clubs and golf organizations have wanted him. Congressional is lucky that it's the club giving the party.

Fordham Expecting Real Test From Hoyas

Fordham Coach Ed Danowski

told the Football Writers' Association of New York yesterday that his undefeated team had not been out to test in three games and the "real test" was coming Saturday when the Rams meet Georgetown in the Polo Grounds.

Of the 47-21 defeat the Rams handed Syracuse, Danowski said: "We're not as good as the Syracuse score, and Syracuse is not that bad."

Danowski added that keeping his team "up" for Georgetown would be a problem.

Georgetown Coach Bob Margatta told the writers of the difficulties under which Georgetown practices, but said he was "proud of them." Both coaches spoke at a luncheon meeting in New York.

D. C. Boy Is Army Harrier

WEST POINT, N. Y., Oct. 25 (Special).—Cadet Walter A. Wood, son of Gen. and Mrs. W. A. Wood of Washington, D. C., is one of the outstanding men on the Military Academy's cross-country team, which this season is expected to be one of the best in the East.

After that comes George Washington, Boston U., West Virginia and Miami. Any could give the Terps a busy afternoon.

Coach Sunny Jim Tatum, who must have gotten his nickname before he came to Maryland, because he's never been one to look on the bright side of things, was his usual pessimistic self yesterday as he started practice for the Gamecocks.

"Best backfield in the South" was the way he tabbed the quartet of Bo Hagan, quarterback; Steve Wadiak, and Harry De Loach, halfbacks, and Bishop Strickland, fullback. "That's not just my opinion, it's the opinion of my scouts and that of several other scouts I've talked to."

One of Tatum's scouts, John Cudmore, enlarged on the subject. "Strickland," he said, "is as good as he ever was. 'Charles Prezio' is a top-notch sub for him."

"Then take those halfbacks. Wadiak is having a great year. Always dangerous. De Loach goes great in a broken field, hard to pull down. I don't know who I like best among those quarter-backs. Hagan is a fine field general, but you should see that boy Johnny Boyle pass. He's 6 foot 3 and weighs 209."

Here's South Carolina's record: Lost to Baylor, 6-20; lost to Furman, 7-14; lost to North Carolina, 13-28; beat Clemson, 27-13.

The three top powers of the Big Ten—Michigan, Minnesota and Illinois—have cautiously refrained from renewing what used to be bang-up series with Notre Dame.

"We would like to play the nine toughest teams in the country, including Michigan, Army and Minnesota," Krause emphasizes.

Hard, Rough Football. The No. 2 class probably casts the aspersions of dirty play. There is little doubt that Notre Dame, highly polished in crisp tackling, blocking and other fundamentals, plays hard, driving football. It's a fine line of demarcation that separates this from undue roughness and whether that line is crossed so as to constitute dirty play is a matter of speculation in some quarters.

Those teams that demur in scheduling Notre Dame undoubtedly think more of winning a conference championship than trying to beat the Irish. They know it is virtually impossible to do both.

Four conference champions thought otherwise this season. Notre Dame came up with its best schedule in years, including such title contenders as Tulane of the Southeastern Conference, North Carolina of the Southern, Southern California of the Pacific Coast and Southern Methodist of the Southwest. The Irish 1949 schedule also includes Navy and Michigan State.

Favored Terp Eleven Expects Tough Game Against Gamecocks

By George Huber

University of Maryland's football team is on the spot. The Terrapins have won all their games except against Michigan State (and the Spartans are making the Terps look better every week) and the fans are expecting Maryland to clean up everything it touches. It isn't enough just to win, they have to win handily and look the part of champs.

It's a large order and the Terps didn't fill it last week against North Carolina State. They won by a touchdown and an extra point and had a tough time doing that. This week they face something along the same line when they go against South Carolina in Saturday afternoon's homecoming at College Park. The Terps will be favored but they can have trouble.

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Tennis Pros Open In Garden Tonight

By the Associated Press

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—What promises to be one of the most successful professional tennis tours in history gets under way tonight when young Richard (Pancho) Gonzales and Frankie Parker launch their play-for-pay careers.

Pancho, the former "bad boy" of the Pacific Coast, and National champion for the last two years, though he just has reached the voting age, will be pitted against the veteran Jack Kramer in the feature match. The amateur game for almost two decades, will meet Pancho Segura in the second match.

A crowd of some 17,000 is expected to jam Madison Square Garden for the launching of this tour which will cover some 90 cities throughout the country. The entire venture is under the aegis of Bobby Riggs, himself a former star player.

Colonials Pursue Third Successive Victory Against Lafayette

George Washington's homecoming crowd is looking forward to something to cheer about on Friday night when the Colonials take their record of two straight victories into Griffith Stadium against Lafayette. The home folk confidently are expecting the Colonials to continue their winning ways and avenge Lafayette's 33-14 triumph last year.

Could be. G. W. is doing very well now with triumphs over Virginia Tech and Washington and Lee. Everybody on the team is pumped out his best effort and victory is in the air. Nobody's mad at anybody and spirit is high.

What's more, even on form G. W. probably will be favored. Last week Lafayette lost to Delaware, 7-0 (should have won, though, according to the G. W. scouts), and has beaten only Muhlenberg this year while losing to Princeton and Syracuse. Bring on the Leopards.

Coach Bo Rowland of G. W. attempts to calm down this enthusiasm. "Lafayette has some of the best material in the East," he claims. "They'll be the best team we've met outside of Virginia, and you know how good Virginia is."

Also from Easton, home of the Leopards, comes a report that Lafayette at last appears ready to roll. Clipper Smith, former coach of the Boston Yanks pro team, who took over the Lafayette job from Ivy Williamson, is beginning to get results as the team becomes accustomed to his style of play. Also the return of several players from the injured list has strengthened the team for G. W. Particularly Smith welcomes back two top ends, Larry Holden and Dick Dinstein, both veterans. Eugene Uehlinger, a promising sophomore back who has been out all season with a fractured collarbone, also has rejoined the squad.

Coach Smith has rejuggled the backfield of both his offensive and defensive units. He now is using the combination of Gordon Fleming, Frank Downing, Dave Showell and George Cosgrove on offense. Showell has been hampered by a bad leg, but now appears ready to break loose. Fleming is well up yards gained rushing, and altogether the Leopards appear prepared to at least give G. W. an argument.

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The conversation reached La Motta's ears and he replied: "I'll fight Cerdan when my shoulder is okay. I ain't afraid to fight him or anybody else."

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Shakeup in Coaching Staff Is Denied by Marshall

By Lewis F. Atchison

Billik Wheelchel will serve out at least the first year of a five-year contract as head coach of the Redskins, but President George Marshall today declared as untrue earlier reports that sweeping changes would be made in the club's top command.

The Tribe's boss and chief stockholder said the retired admiral would continue in his post "unless Wheelchel himself should decide to quit," and there was no indication from the coach that he intended to leave under fire.

"My job here is coaching the team," Wheelchel said, after putting the Skins through their paces at Griffith Stadium this morning. "We have 30 boys here and their job is to play football. We have a game to play Sunday and we are getting ready to play it."

Hits at Reports. He added that newspaper stories predicting his imminent removal would not deter him from his purpose of doing the best job possible. "What I read in the papers won't make any difference to me," Billik said.

Lee De Orsey, a director and legal counsel for the club and also a stockholder, first told reporters a change in Redskins coaches was imminent. He said he never had been satisfied with any of the team's coaching staff and thought a change was in order.

Rumors of Flareups. Publication of his statements brought rumors of a flap up between the attorney and Marshall, but these were scouted today when the two met for a conference in De Orsey's office. It was even reported Marshall was in a mood to sell to club and that De Orsey had offered to buy him out if Mar-